

"Canada Must Rise and Go Ahead."
—The General.

Has The Army Damaged the Drink Devil?
— For Answer see "Cry" June 29th.

WAR

CRY



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"This Has Been a Very Useful Weed to Me."—Satan.

We annually consume 11,250,000 pounds of tobacco, or 5,625 tons. It is computed that the total cost of this one article for one year is \$12,216,000. Add to this the cost of imported cigars, tobacco, etc., and enormous sum of \$13,838,000 is reached, or nearly

FOURTEEN MILLIONS ANNUALLY!—Vide Canadian Government Report.

Question: Can a Christian waste money and health on the noxious weed, and please his Master?

THE GENERAL IN BRITAIN

Great Social May Meeting.

IMPORTANT ADDRESS BY THE GENERAL ON THE PRESENT POSITION, PROGRESS AND PROSPECTS OF THE SCHEME.

He Pronounces it "The Most Gigantic Success," and a Crowded Queen's Hall Audience Cheer to the Echo.



LL Salvation Army field-days are remarkable," commented *The Daily Chronicle* of Tuesday morning. "If only on account of the intense fervor and enthusiasm that are invariably displayed, but the great meeting that held last night at the Queen's Hall, Longham Place, was rendered especially notable, and of unusual public interest, by the fact that General Booth made it the occasion of a review of the position of his well-known Social Scheme."

The Social Scheme, in the clear light of the General's honest eloquence, was seen on Monday night, after another crucial year's working, radiant with the beauty of righteous principle, public utility and coming universal triumph.

The Queen's Hall audience was a crowded one. A shout of satisfaction arose at the very start, as the General joined the assembly on the platform. Shouts of enthusiasm kept up wave upon wave of enthusiasm.

Quoted from the British War Cry's report of the address:

"Until the Bank of England stops payment, and the sun fails to shine, and the tides of ocean cease to flow—until then, if the need last, I see every sign of the Scheme going forward—(applause)—and going forward more vigorously as time rolls on."

"I have always contended that the principles upon which this scheme is formed are so philosophically and religiously sound—are so in harmony with the wants of human nature and the circumstances of the world—that they are bound, sooner or later, to obtain the approval of, and be put in practice by all the civilized nations of the earth." (hear, hear.)

The evils attacked by the Scheme are to be found in every quarter of the globe. In the General's recent travels through America he was told that in that country—a country that had known a prosperity unequalled by any other part of the world—there were then

A Million Tramps:

and that in the winter season the number of workless men had run up to no less than four million. There could be no question that these figures were considerable exaggerations; still, they did represent an amount of misery in that direction which was fearful to contemplate. In Canada, which, perhaps, knew as little poverty as any nation in which we had any familiarity, when he asked them if there had any tramps, they replied, "Oh, yes, plenty of tramps, but none now." "Why?" "Oh, they all go south in the winter." (Laughter.) In fact, the tramps were like the swallows—they were there all summer all the year round. (More laughter.)

Coming back to Old England, the General said these evils were so increasing as to cause a feeling of alarm in some parts of the country; and local authorities had applied to him to show whether we could give any counsel or assistance.

An official—a chief constable, he thought, of one of the principal counties—informed him that he calculated that his tramp class cost this country something like

Three Millions Sterling

per annum, and the rate at which the tribe was increasing might be illustrated by one particular instance: A man whom he knew got out of work, and began tramp. He married a woman and the leanness with him. After a time, six little tramps came along; this made eight tramps, and if only they waited a little longer there would be eighteen, and so they would go on multiplying. (Laughter.)

The Social Scheme addressed itself to the submerged in three classifications—

1. To the destitute; that is, the workless, homeless, and friendless.
2. To the vicious; that is, the drunkards, the fallen women, the idlers, and the like.
3. To the criminal classes of all shades, ages and characters.

They professed to

Deal with these Classes Effectively;

in other words, they had three main methods, the three main departments. The first supplied the immediate needs of the hungry, the starving, the homeless. In the

an. What was the cost of maintenance of these multitudes of submerged beings? Taking private charity into consideration it amounted to not less than from forty to fifty millions sterling per annum.

"Look at the principles on which our operations run. Here is this main idea, that men and women are earning the larger part of the cost of their own regeneration. You must expend a certain amount of money—there must be a certain amount embarked as capital; but in the course of a very few years this will not only meet all the wants of the wreckage of society around us but will very largely destroy the submerged masses themselves. A man says, 'I want to be helped, I want to be regenerated, I want you to teach me a trade, I want

You to clothe Me,

to feed me, to take me up, to put me down where I can maintain myself.' We say, in reply, 'Yes, we will do all that for you and more, but you must work out your own salvation with your own hands, your own need, your own limbs; you must earn the cost of your own regeneration.'"

We render this aid without injuriously affecting the interests of any other class. One of the first objections to my proposals came from the working men, who said that if I was going to fetch these people up, wash them, dress them, and put them into the labor shops, already over-crowded, it was but bringing one in to push another out. 'No,' I answered. 'It is quite true that I may bring some in; but for every one I put into your labor shops I will take two out, and place them on the land, where they

They likewise had 19 Labor Bureaus, finding situations for over 5,000 annually; 6 Farm Colonies, one in this and five in other countries, employing over 1,000 men; 33 Food Depots, feeding 25,000 daily; 1,100 officers employed in Social Work alone; the greater portion of whom have been themselves rescued; and 25 Night Shelters for men and women, costing 11,000 houses persons every night. (Applause.)

"During my stay in the Dominion, although I came through with a tremendous rush, I managed to meet four of the Colonies—of Vancouver, Manitoba, Ontario, and the

Cabinet of the Dominion.

"I saw their principal statesmen, conversed with them; they catwalked me with regard to my Scheme, and to me the inside out and outside in, and left me the right side up. (Mighty laughter and applause.) To a man, I believe, no matter what their shade of politics might be, they were of opinion that the creation of such a way in their country would be a great boon to them as well as to the people. No man more interested I was advocating and whose benefit I there to seek. (Hear, hear.) Consequently, I don't think there is any difficulty of obtaining a grant of land such as we require."

"But I am not satisfied yet. At the present time an epidemic of laziness has been at work on it even to-day—a survey of the country on which my eye has been especially noted. I propose to send practical men from this country, as well as to call to my assistance practical colonists in that country, men who are interested in the Army and who sympathize with my purpose, as well as who understand houses and know what to do. To these I shall

Go and Look

this country up; and if it is what it has been represented to me to be, so if it will be suitable for this purpose, namely, to which we can transplant these poor people, in which they can earn for themselves as honest livelihood, in which they can begin a home, in which they can have their wants met for this life, and in which we can hope to be able to raise up a new State—for this is in my mind—a State that shall be founded upon the principles of truth and righteousness, and which shall go on thriving and prospering these submerged men in a continuous stream for years to come."

"The reverse challenges inspection, and I feel certain that any thoughtful, impartial man or woman whose heart is interested in the victims of crime and who is not bigotedly prejudiced against the Salvation Army, who does examine into its principles and workings, will say, 'This plan is of God, it is Divine, it is a success, and it only needs a proper trial in order to convict the whole world of the same, and to be a blessing to the human race, for as sure as I stand and talk to you here, it will be put into practice by every nation under the sun either before or after a year goes.' (Prolonged cheers.)

HOLINESS SONG.

Tune—"Oh, speak, oh, speak, while before Thee I pray;"—Thou Shepherd of Israel."—B.M. 170. "S.M. J." 101, or "R.R." 15.

Oh, is it for me, precious Lord,
To be holy, and spotless, and free?
Oh, is it for me to be pure,
Kept only and ever for Thee?
Dear Saviour, the past fall of shame,
My spirit with anguish doth fill,
My doubts and my fears, and my wrongs.

All point me to death and to hell.

Chorus.

Oh, help, oh, help me Thy promise to claim;
I am a miserable, dear Lord,
But help me Thy promise to claim.

Thy power, Lord, I know is so great
That nothing that power can do delay
But when I Thy sight to be clear
Thy grace in the darkness side high.

Oh, Jesus, myself I adore,
And lay my heart open to Thee;
I long to be kept every hour
From sin and unrighteousness free.

Oh, Jesus, I want to be Thine;
Thine only, whatever it may mean.
I care not for honors or wealth,
But when I Thy sight to be clear

I'll choose not my path; lead me on,
Through joy, pain or sorrow, or loss;
Evermore in Thy love I will live,
And ever keep close to the cross.

EDNA A. JONES, Marchion, Ont.

THE

Great Talent-Scheme.

FIELD OFFICERS, NOTE.

- 1.—On Friday night, June 14th, Collectors must bring in their Cards and Cash to the Commanding Officer.
- 2.—On Sunday afternoon, June 16th, a Public Meeting will be conducted in the Barracks at which Talents will be given to suitable Soldiers and Friends, with which Talents they will earn more Talents.
- 3.—On July 7th another Big Public Demonstration will be conducted at each Corps, at which all Talent-Holders will render their Final Account.

MORE PARTICULARS NEXT WEEK.

second place they aimed at reformation of character; that this could be accomplished, the Salvation Army, he thought, presented abundant proof if those interested and concerned with these classes would only be at the trouble to come and investigate for themselves. Thirdly, they placed the rescued under circumstances in which they would permanently help themselves. These were the main lines on which their social operations ran.

Let that great audience look at. Let them knock at the door of the Salvation Army Social Temple and enquire how far they had succeeded, and he thought they would be able to show them that they might succeed up to the level of the vast necessity of the misery if only they would follow on the same lines. (Applause.)

Again, he wanted to enquire that the Salvation Army proposed to do this work in the most economical fashion.

Many people asked, "What was the working of this scheme going to cost?" What was the cost in its present dimensions of saving them? Let them look at the cost of the pauper system alone. Why it was well known that the Poor Law relief system of this country required near upon

Ten Millions Sterling

per annum, and at the end of the year, when this enormous expenditure had been incurred, there were nearly as many paupers—sometimes a few more, sometimes a few less—as there were at the beginning. The cost of these tramps alone had been calculated at the rate of three millions per

will not only earn their own livelihood, but become purchasers of your productions."

Not only had the Scheme begun to do its work, but had been doing it all the time. It was a matter of common knowledge how long we had been hindered for lack of funds, how, instead of the £30,000 necessary per annum being contributed, as he had fondly supposed it would, the first year or two not more than £2,000 per annum was received, and, indeed, outside of the Salvation Army, little more was being furnished at the present time. Consequently, instead of spending their energies upon the making of men, they had had to be largely devoted to the making of money in order to keep the Scheme afloat. Nevertheless, this movement has been the most gigantic success of any voluntary beneficent scheme that has ever been presented to the British public. (Ringing cheers.) He said he not only from what had been accomplished in this country, but by its ramifications in other lands.

At the present moment—taking a view of their operations throughout the world—they had no less than fifty-three stamping, involving visits to 60,000 families yearly; fifty-one Home Homes for fallen women, which contained a thousand women, and housed through 2,000 per annum, of whom seventy-five per cent.—in fact, they might say eighty per cent.—

Were Permanently Reclaimed; twelve Homes for ex-criminals, accommodating 200 men; and seventeen labor factories, employing 2,000 workless men.

The Weed

THAT CAUSES

A Thirteen Million Dollar Waste

ANNUALLY.

(See frontispiece.)

"Ugh! The nasty stuff!"
 "The smoke would not be so bad, but I do not like it after it has been in your mouth."
 "Hoga!"
 "Put that filthy thing (pipe) away!"

"If God meant you to smoke he would have put a chimney out thro' your head."

SUCH are some of the comments passed on smoke and smokers frequently by persons who suffer thro' them. Rather expressive, aren't they?

A. "This is not a smoking car."
 B. (Puff-puff) "Oh."
 A. "I object to your smoking here."

B. "I shall smoke here if I like."
 A. It is a dirty trick, and the railway company provide a dirty place for dirty people (the smoking car), so if you will smoke you had better go to your own place.

NOTE B. Note.—A. is Commissioner Cadman of the Social Wing.

OUR FRONTISPICE tells the truth. The boys, the force of example in those older than themselves, smoke. Mom smoke, so they will smoke, too, and be manlike.

IT IS OF in the shade at the card party, but each man "lights up." They "keep the fire burning," while the temperature is at zero or blood heat.

THAT LADY may well wipe her eyes. He too often becomes oblivious of her comfort when smoking. No smoker should foul the atmosphere with smoke when ladies are around.

A SMOKING FATHER, a smoking mother, a smoking grandmother! Hereditary taint. Where will those children playing on the floor spend their time? What associates will they seek? Smoking is unfair to unborn generations.

ARE YOU a Christian?
 Do you smoke?

If so, do you sincerely believe you do it to the glory of God? I know a preacher who would suck his pipe from his mouth and hide it up his sleeve till it passed him. Why should he descend to so paltry an action if his conscience was not offended?

YOU will say that it "causes your brother to offend," and "that being so ought you not to give it up for example's sake?"

The Army has a unique place in the religious world on the tobacco question, no person being allowed to hold office who uses tobacco in any form. See *Field Officers' Regulations*, part x., chapter IV., page 310. C.

Objections to Tobacco.

From a list of 54 objections to tobacco we find in our book at the Army Stores, entitled, "The Common Use of Tobacco Condemned," we clip the following:—

Tobacco was one main upholder of slavery in the United States of America.

Tobacco contains an essential oil and alkaloid, both of which are highly poisonous.

Tobacco when smoked by boys, causes a craving for it, to satisfy which they lie or steal.

Tobacco in numerous instances weakens the memory, and thereby tends to insanity.

Tobacco is an acknowledged cause of demoralization to the young of all classes.

Tobacco is expensive, and it wastes and children want food, the pipe must be filled.

Tobacco, by its exhausting and depressing power, renders strong drink a necessity.

Tobacco is a class breaker, and greatly tends to lend its victims in to bad associations.

Tobacco, by weakening mental perception, leaves its victims an easy prey to temptation.

Tobacco is at variance with the dictates which Christianity inspires in the soul.

Tobacco robs the pulpit by circumscripting the qualifications of smoking ministers.

Tobacco, by robbing workmen, clothes many of them and their children with rags.

Tobacco greatly detracts from the honor of God, by frustrating His benevolent designs.

"A Counterblast to Tobacco."

King James I. Thunders Against it.

We read the following sound and wholesome advice in Todd's Student's Manual, a book full of excellent advice (may be procured from the Army Store):—

If you have ever learned to chew or smoke that Indian weed called tobacco, I beg that you will at once drop it all, cleanse your mouth, and never again defile yourself with it. Nicholas Monardus, a German, has written a large folio on the virtues of tobacco; but it would take many such folios to prove it worthy of a place among civilized men. Had a man be thrown from a shipwreck upon a desert island, and in a state of starvation, and he would rather die than to eat this weed, though the island might be covered with it; and no youth can use it, either in chewing or smoking, without decided and permanent injury to his appearance, health and progress in study.

Let a company spend the evening in smoking the cigar, and what is the effect? They all awake, in the morning, restless, feverish, low-spirited, and dissatisfied. The bell rings on the nerves worse than ever. The mouth is clammy and bitter, the stomach uneasy, and each one feels like pouring out the vital principle in yawning. The custom certainly seems more at home in a filthy alcove or bar-room.

When the fashion was so strong in England that James I. could get no one to preach against it, his own royal hand took the pen and wrote a treatise which he denominated "A Counterblast to Tobacco." This strength of his princely antidote may be gathered from the following closing paragraph of his royal Counterblast: "It is a custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black . . . fumes thereof, nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

Five Doctors Testify

To the Evils of Tobacco.

DR. GIBBONS SAYS: "Tobacco impairs digestion, poisons the blood, depresses the vital powers, causes the limbs to tremble, and weakens and otherwise disorders the heart."

DR. WILLARD PARKER says that the manufacturers and users of tobacco "cannot recover soon and in a healthy manner, from cases of injury or fever. They are more apt to die in epidemics, and more prone to apoplexy and paralysis."

DR. HASSOCK says that one cause of "the alarming frequency of apoplexy, palsy, epilepsy, and other diseases of the nervous system," is tobacco.

Another result of the habit is the creation of a thirst, of which DR. RUSH says: "It cannot be allayed by water, for no sedative, or even insipid liquor, will relieve after the mouth and throat have been exposed to the stimulants of the smoke or the use of tobacco."

DR. STEPHENSON says that the salivary glands are so exhausted that a brandy, whiskey, or some other spirit is called for.

Tobacco's Doings.

A FEW INCIDENTS.

A YOUTH OF SIXTEEN dropped dead with a cigar in his mouth. What was the cause? The coroner's inquest said it was "a mysterious act of God"—an insult to divine goodness. A minister at the funeral repeated the same gratuitous imputation, as if there were no human responsibility in the matter. A sensible lady, who knew the lad's habit, said: "Tobacco killed him!"

"TELL US how it is that drunkards are tobacco users, nine to ten, probably ninety-nine to a hundred? Hodge Greedy would say, 'Show me a drunkard that don't use tobacco and we will show you a white blackbird.'"

WHAT A SIGNIFICANT PRAYER of the Indian, who said: "I wish for three things—first, that the rum there is in the world; secondly, all the tobacco there is in the world; and then, more rum!"

A boy named West, residing in Swansea, picked up a piece of a cigar in the road, and put it in a pipe and smoked it; in consequence of which he was taken suddenly ill, fell in a state of insensibility, and died in a few hours.

"In one asylum we found that every patient save one was a tobacco user previous to coming there. In another I found three insane clergymen, rendered so, as were told by their superintendent, by the baneful power of tobacco. Painful spectacle! As we entered their room they clamored for tobacco. They reiterated their cry, 'Tobacco! tobacco!'"

THE PIPE TEST.

An Eight Weeks' Fight—His Throat Swelled—Killed the Fiend.

It happened the second night after we had knelt together at the penitential form. My companion and I had travelled homeward from the meeting together, conversing upon the new life which we had started, and particularly upon the lesson which had been read in the meeting that night, which bore upon the fruits of the Spirit. We had arrived at one of our destinations and halted for a few moments' further conversation before we parted. By this time we had pulled out our pipes, and my companion questioned me as to my opinion on the subject of smoking. I said I would rather be left that topic for some other night, as I could not defend the habit, and yet was not quite prepared to give it up! He seemed convicted on the matter himself and persisted in having my reasons for saying what I had. I yielded and stated several— injury to health, waste of money which might otherwise be given to the Lord's work, the bad example to the young, and so on. My friend also took up the cudgels, against it by quoting a little Scripture he happened to know condemning selfish indulgence, and proposed that we both give it up. I suggested that he take the lead, seeing it was he who had broached the subject. There and then we fell upon our knees.

Pitched Away Our Pipes and Tobacco.

With a determination of once and for all having done with it, and pleading God's help in the desperate struggle which I knew on my part the thing was going to be. You will have an idea of the hold the habit had secured when I say that I used from six to seven ounces weekly in smoking and chewing.

"Now," I said, as we rose, "nobody but ourselves and God know what we have done to-night. May He help us to keep true to our vows!"

The following morning I rose to go to work as usual, and when ready,

I instinctively seemed to grope in my pockets for my pipe and tobacco. Thank God, the means to yield had so far been removed the night before: but I felt an awful strangeness, almost as if I could scarcely go to work. The second day I felt melancholy, miserable and stupid, but held on to God. The third day my throat swelled, my tongue thickened, and it was a great burden to speak. As the days and weeks passed I began to turn from my food; I might have been going into a consumption or some other terrible disease. I had taken no substantial food, and was determined to conquer in the strength of God. My father and mother

Advised Me to Spare My Life

and go back to the pipe; but no, I said, I had vowed to God to have nothing more to do with it. When anyone came near the work of smoking, such a desperate feeling used to take possession of me that I always felt like pulling the pipe from their mouth and smashing it. It seemed to me as if this practice were very much like one of our devils, that could not be turned out, but had to be starved out by prayer and fasting, for it was not until eight weeks had passed away that I felt I had finished out of him. The terrible conflicts of my Christian experience. Glory to Jesus, at the end of that time, I felt the tobacco fiend was dead in me, and his influence from the outside was gone also. My appetite for my food returned, my flesh came back, I was more at ease through the blood of the Lamb. That happened over ten years ago. Possibly my experience may help some poor brother who is a slave to the pipe. I pray that it may!—J.W.C., English "Cry."

A Frightful Vow.

A MAN was urged to accept salvation on Sunday night in our meetings. He was very much convicted and sat in his seat trembling from head to foot, but resisted every effort to persuade him to surrender to God. He had often previously felt his guilt and need of salvation. After a fearful struggle he rose to his feet and fairly shrieked: "I WON'T GIVE UP MY BURNING PIPE! I'LL GO TO HELL FOR IT!" He went home and a few days afterwards was seized with a fatal illness, the message being stamped on his brain and heart. "He is joined to his idols, let him alone!"

A Presbyterian's Views on Tobacco.

"CHARLES FINNEY, in his lecture entitled 'Doubtful Actions are Sinful,' says the following true things about the taking of tobacco:

"Can any man pretend that he has no doubt that it is agreeable to the will of God for him to use tobacco? No man can pretend that he doubts the lawfulness of his omission of these things. Does any man living think that he is bound in duty to make use of wine, or strong beer, or tobacco, as a luxury? No! The doubt is all on one side. What shall we say, then, of that man who deprecates the lawfulness of it and still fills his fingers with the poisonous weed? He is condemned."

Barnum Bangs' Bacca.

BARNUM, the great showman, traveled extensively, and was a keen observer. He once delivered this testimony: "Show me a place where there are not any churches, and where preachers are never seen and I will show you a place where old hats are stuffed into windows, where the gates have no hinges, where the women are slipshod, and where maps of the devil's wild land are printed on men's shirt bosoms with tobacco juice—that's what I will show you. Let us consider what these things have done for us before we lightly esteem them."

THE S.A.S.L.

Which Section Will You Join?

The Commandant's Coming Battles.

NOTES.

THE IMPERIAL CITY OF OTTAWA is to get a severe shaking. Four days' desperate battles will be waged and our leader is to lead the attack. Saturday and Sunday will be devoted to seeking sin-sick sinners. Just a word to the officers and soldiers: Pray fervently so that you may lift up the Commandant's hands in this time of conflict. While parliamentary men and legislators are debating on this and that matter, our forces will be attacking the Enemy of Souls. Go into it with a will, Ensign Wiseman!

THEN THIS WEDDING. YES, the wedding! It will be a tip-top affair. Two loyal, devoted spirits are interested, and they doubtless think it an honor to be married by their devoted leader. Then the fact of being married in the capital city of Canada is not to be laughed at. "Cry" readers herewith extend their congratulations to Captain Pugh and Captain Drake. Ottawa citizens should rally up in crowds. It will be a startling affair. Oh! I should I not like to be among the crowd of on-lookers on that eventful night! May the united efforts of this couple of God's warriors do much to help the Army's overstrained exchequer.

THEN THE DEAR OLD MONTREAL Temple will again ring with the voices of those who cry for mercy. True, it is only one meeting the Commandant will conduct in this historical place, but the officers and soldiers should make the very most of this special meeting and begin to think about their souls at once. All the Salvationists and friends in the city will unite and it will be a never-to-be-forgotten time. O the power of prayer! Remember, ye Montrealers, it was while they all were praying the power came down.

THEN FOLLOWS KINGSTON! IS not this the hub, the centre, of salvation gravity for the E. O. P.? Does not Major Morris live here? And is not Adjutant Southall lifting up the Major's hands. Rally then, ye Kingstonians, and give your leader a right royal welcome. Rally round him, make him feel at home. Give him a cheer! Pray, sing and wrestle for God and souls during the campaign. It just makes all the difference to the success of the whole battle. Great soul-saving meetings there are to be. Those interested should strive to make them such. Band boys, awake to your duty!

The Influence of Tobacco

on health and morals has, ever since its introduction into Europe, been a fruitful subject of controversy. On all grounds, except as a medicine, it met the most uncompromising opposition when it first became known, but it was precisely the expectations entertained regarding its medicinal virtues, which were completely disappointed. It is asserted by the opponents of tobacco, and by the anti-tobacco societies, that the habitual use of this narcotic leads, especially in the young, to decrease of bodily and mental vigor, and specially produces symptoms of anaemia, palpitation, intermittent pulse, and other affections of the heart and circulation. It is an admitted fact that a disease of the vision—amblyopia—is contracted by smokers, and is not uncommon among those using strong, heavy preparations, such as black twist.

Good actions are robbed of half their value if performed in a mean way.

Every man should keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of friends.—Beecher.

Some people seem to think that faith is the ability to put all our work in God's hands and go fishing, expecting to find it done when we get back.—Ezra.

The War Cry Platform.

THE COMMANDANT

"The Prophet's Call."

"Turn to the same chapter of Exodus as we were speaking from last week and look at the second verse:—

"And the angel of the Lord appeared to Him in a flame of fire out of the middle of a bush; and he looked, and behold the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed."



forty years' experience. A more common, unlikely, matter-of-fact affair could not be conceived. But note—it was an ordinary thing with an extraordinary look. It was a common bush, but it was

A Bush on Fire,

and within the fire was an angel, and the angel had a voice. Now, remember what we were saying last week about Moses' preparation. Don't forget he had passed through his school. This sight was intended for Moses, and for Moses alone. That is clearly proved by the voice which spoke his name and no other. It was given to Moses precisely because Moses was prepared to receive it.

Somebody says: "Oh, if I could see a burning bush, if a vision of that sort could come to me, how sure should I be of God's calling. I'd be courageous then, sure enough." Brother, sister, when your sight is prepared for the vision of God as was Moses, when you are willing to close your eyes on the temporal things of life as Moses shut his upon the treasures of Egypt, you will be astonished in how many ways God will speak to you, and how many of the most common-place affairs of life will appear as lit with inspiration from on high. I doubt about you there are any number of burning bushes could you but see them. There is no scarcity of signs to call you to duty; no want of soundings as a bugle clarion summoning you to service. It's your sight and your hearing that are defective.

NOW, take two or three illustrations.

Suppose God Should so Inspire You

with the truths of eternity, so that you should really BELIEVE them as well as talk about them, see what would happen. To begin with, your eyes would open to see the exceeding fulness of SIN, the curse, the blight, the destruction it is in itself. You would see how it had filled Heaven with mourning and hell with despair. Then with such enlightened eyes you would walk your own street and what would happen? Ordinary common-place incidents as a witness a thousand times, would become burning bushes with an angel's voice speaking out of each. Then possess the spirit that Moses had. You would "turn aside to see."

Again, suppose God had communed with your spirit about His love; breathed into you the beauty of benevolence, the thousand joys that spring from an unselfish life; and suppose with these feelings He turned you loose as a witness of the ordinary puritan of those about you. Were every selfish, money-grabbing, care-loving, cross-shrinking soul you met would be a bush on fire calling you to duty.

SOME of you, perhaps, haven't much faith in Hell. That is because you have so little dealing with God. When you have communed with Him sufficiently to know the size of the crime that rejects such love as His, you

will get a glimpse of what must be the terror of an adequate and just penalty for such rejection. With that conviction in your mind there will be any number of burning bushes across your path. The drunkard will stagger against you as a candidate for hell. The little ones who swear like troopers are they reach their teens will be going to the same place. Rich and poor, not regarding class or creed, will appear to you as forming one ghastly procession to the burning lake, crying as they go:

"Who Shall Deliver us?"

I TELL YOU if you saw a man drowning there would be there a sign powerful enough to appeal to your pluck. If you saw a child burning you would not need signs to stir you to duty. If you saw a ship sinking you would want no telling to man the pumps. How is it you feel so little and accomplish so little while so many around you die the death that never dies? It is, my friend, not for want of burning bushes; but because you have no eyes to see and no ears to hear.

WHEN God sees that you are of the sort who "turn aside to see," He will make every misdeed in this world a month-piece, and the common, ordinary misdeeds of men will become "holy ground." Take off your shoes, man, which is also another way of saying, take off your hat or show your respect to the occurrences that fill up every twenty-four hours. You want to show us how our everyday walk is full of significance. It is a fearful thing to stand for hope 'midst hopelessness, and light in the dark. Instead of sneering at the harlot, and announcing yourself shocked when you read from your newspaper some report of open shame, you should be regarding the world's misfortunes as the mandates of duty.

"I know their sorrows," said the voice out of the bush, "I have seen the afflictions of My people and have heard their cry." That will be the burden of most of the bushes you meet. See that you answer fittingly.

OBSERVE, too, one of the characteristics told of the bush was that "it burned with fire, and was not consumed." That is a characteristic of all God's revelations to men. THEY ARE UNCONSUMABLE. Every appeal to your conscience, my friend, has the element of eternity in it. Every call to duty, my numbing brother, will be

Remembered Forever.

Don't suppose that the burial of the man you might have saved is the end of the matter so far as he and you are concerned. You will be called to account for your doings as regards him another day. Remember there is such a thing as NEGLIGENCE. Many a soul has been shut out of Heaven through neglect. Neglect of duty, through the crowd, shirking from shame, are great sins in God's estimation. It is hard to believe that the man who walks through life with never a care for his brother's soul or a struggle for his deliverance, with a heart full of open shame, so far as its feebleness for anybody else's eternal welfare but his own is concerned, it is hard work to believe that such an one as without the good many things to answer for. What are you going to say to God about these suffering, scrambling, starving souls up your street and through your city?

What Shall You Say to God, Mother,

about that unsaved son or daughter? Friend, your unsaved wife? You are your brother's keeper, and your brother's soul should have been

a flaming beacon lighting up the path of self-surrender. And so the memory of your opportunities will be years. They will not be consumed by you. They will come up again. You shall answer for the uses you have put to the signals of distress around you.

HOW would you estimate the conduct of the life-boat crew who, having seen the signals of distress, through fear of contempt or love of ease, let the mariners go down without proffered aid? Such a record as that against any crew would be an indestructible disgrace. Don't forget to practice as regards the greater wants of men's souls what you preach about their temporal calamities.

REMEMBER the resurrection is coming on as well as the judgment. Some witnesses will be let loose from their graves who will have a special of their own, and whose testimony will be heard. They will charge you with indifference home upon you quick enough when they get the chance. To your duty, quick! and may God help you. Amen.

THAT DIRTY PIPE.

A Batch of Seven Testimonies from Bird Island Cove, Nfld.

ON TUESDAY NIGHT an aged man came to the bar to give up his idols.

He had tried to stagger a soldier and was so harassed about it that he had to come to the meeting and confess his wrong.

This is his testimony:—"I have tried to condemn Brother Terker, but I am sorry for it now. I've been open for the barracks door to come open for to get in to give up all I've

Spent 40 Years

of idleness and seventeen years professing to serve God, but THIS OLD BLACK PIPE! Oh, friends, that pipe! It would have been a fearful thing if I had died using that and been lost for ever!"

"The Devil's Nerve Bottle."

No. 2.—When I got saved and went home my pipe was full on the window bench, so I threw it away! What a battle I had to fight! I would give my neighbors. All desire for the devil's nerve bottle is gone!

The Devil's Weed.

No. 3.—Not for scarcity of tobacco did I give it up, because I could buy pound for every hour in the day, but because it was the devil's weed.

Not a Bit in "the World."

No. 4.—When first I got saved I named one pocket "the world" and would never put any tobacco into it, so when old pals would ask for some I'd be able to say that I never had a bit in "the world." At last found out that pipe wouldn't use it, so I gave up all and went in wholehearted to work for Jesus! [A better way would be to say out plainly you could no longer touch it for conscience reasons.—Ezra.]

No More Smoke.

No. 5.—On Sunday I took some tobacco, an old black pipe about an inch long, and some matches, to go in the woods to smoke, but before smoking, the Spirit of God took hold of me, so I knelt down with a twofold root and got saved.

No. 6.—The Last Smoke

of my recollections was a pipe full of cheap pipe tobacco. No soap or anything else now, thank God.

He Transported.

No. 7.—When the tobacco devil and all other devils began to burn my fingers, I opened my hands and dropped all, and transported my old black pipe to the hills.

LIEUT. GEORGE THOMPSON.

HELP to UPLIFT the FALLEN

BY JOINING

The S. A. S. L.

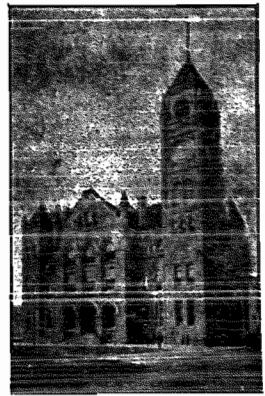
Commandant

Newmarket, Barrie, Lindsay and Fenelon Falls

RECEIVE GREAT IMPETUS AND INSPIRATION FROM

THE - COMMANDANT'S - RECENT - VISIT.

Major Jewer Interviewed by Major Read.



HAMILTON CITY HALL.

— AND —

Mrs. Booth,

Colonel Holland and Headquarters Staff

AT HAMILTON.

IN 1779 Robert Land emigrated from Pennsylvania and commenced farming on a tract of land which is now in the heart of the City of Hamilton. Fifty thousand people to-day pass and repass on the site of the old farm, amongst whom the Army has done some most successful Gospel sowing.

HAMILTON is a good place for the Army. The \$3,800,000 annual wages paid for the 10,000,000 worth of manufactured articles turned out yearly has drawn together a big crowd (about 12,000) "our work" the free and easy genuine working-man type. God bless the working men of Hamilton.

THE COMMANDANT, MRS. BOOTH, COLONEL HOLLAND, and a big crowd of special officers from Territorial Headquarters, manned the fort on Saturday and Sunday and helped the local forces in their attack on the old foe. A unique feature of the staff of officers accompanying the Commandant was a Brigade of White Warriors, consisting of a number of Headquarters' men who are arrayed literally in "white robes." They are in harmony in more senses than one, forming with their instruments a brass band of rare ability. They have other minor attractions, with banjos, etc. MAJOR FRIEDRICH, the Territorial Trade Secretary, heads the Brigade.

THE FEATURE of the Commandant's Hamilton campaign was, undoubtedly, the Saturday night open air meeting opposite the City Hall. Here one saw the Army in its element the open air. ADJUTANT TRENCH, who in conjunction with ENSIGN McLEAK, the C. O., had the organizing of the campaign in hand, called on the CITY CLERK and the CHIEF OF POLICE, receiving, as usual with Hamilton officials, every civility and permission to erect a large platform on the roadway.

WHEN the meeting was in full operation it was a sight well worth seeing.

"The White Warriors" Brigade, Colonel Holland, and others, occupied the platform, and at the front the Commandant, concertina in hand, kept the meeting humming. "How many people are here?" I asked Brigadier Jacobs, as I looked round at the mass of people. His answer was "A thousand." And that crowd of people, with not many exceptions, seemed to take no account of time as they stood focussed to the centre from which the story of the Christ was proclaimed.

IMAGINE THE SCENE. The stately City Hall, the eager, interested faces of the mass of people, the well-lighted, carefully displayed stores, the leaping red paint of the electric cars, the group of color formed by the uniforms at the back of the Commandant's tail form, and over all the strong gleam from the arc lights, illumining the whole scene in strong light and shade. Here was a subject, indeed, for a painter, and one miles ahead of the Tommy-rot some men of genius waste their precious time over.

THE AIM OF THE MEETING was right, in fact the Commandant is a warrior for war, not an actor seeking merely to amuse. "God forbid," he cried, "that the Army should ever assume people on the road to hell." Then fortifying his position he had just taken up he described the sight, familiar to us all, of the noble FIRE BRIGADE, who, with the most desperate earnestness light their way,

MOST balm and beautiful were the flowery breezes that wafted into the little Oshawa quarters on the wedding day of CAPTAINS DODGIE and HOUSE. The above trio of officers, the front room were Major and Mrs. Jewer and Major Read, and the topic of conversation was the very recent happy trip of the Commandant to Newmarket, Barrie, Lindsay and Fenelon Falls. The above trio of officers had put in a beautiful and interesting Sunday in the neat, new, little Oshawa barracks (which is a credit to the town), and THREE dear young people had cried for mercy. Oppressed had been the heat of the mid-day, yet in spite of all this the barracks was crowded at night, and spell-bound they had sat listening to the stirring appeals and sweet songs.

MAJOR JEWER was just about to take his pen to report the Commandant's campaign when it was suggested that the report take the form of an interview. Hence this kind of a report.

"Then, Major Jewer, the trip was generally a success all round, was it not?"

"Most decidedly it was," the Major replied, and seating himself firmly in his chair, launched out with a fiery recollection of the whole four days' trip. Said he:—

"NEWMARKET was the first place visited. No wonder the Commandant's eyes glinted as he saw the hanging of the crucifix in the old, old depot headed by their D. O. ENSIGN ALKETT. They were about to see their Commandant, and manifested their joy in a practical way. The Christian church had been got for the occasion and was well filled. With very little ceremony the

Commandant Launched Out

with a stirring address about the S. A., telling the crowd of sympathetic folk that it would be their duty to them to judge the world-wide Army by what they saw in Newmarket. Our leader also plainly stated God's ideal of true Christianity, and many were pricked to the heart. It was a very attentive audience indeed, and the stirring address did good. Though very tired, the Commandant met the soldiers at the quarters and he was agreeably surprised to see so many. He cheered and inspired them in our dear friend, Mr. Jewer, was not one whit behind in looking after the wants and comfort of the victors."

"I suppose, MAJOR JEWER, that BARIE is still holding its own and fighting away against all odds. I was there once myself, long ago, and shall not soon forget that big open air at the four corners."

"And we had a wonderful open air on the very same spot. To show great interest in the work we got quite a sum of money, one man giving a dollar bill. The turn-out of soldiers was marvellous and they fought well. It was a rousing open air, and still the public are attracted and

through the fire to save human life, and no person wonders at their earnestness, but the crowd cheer the brave firemen again and again, why? Because they act as if they believed in the reality of the fire. One leader had not long applied his illustration to the Army and its methods when the loud and continuous clanging of the bell attached to the FIRE BRIGADE'S apparatus warned us of fire. Then the thrilling sight was partly seen which the Commandant had graphically described—an object lesson for all Salvationists who FEEL the power of the word to come. An brigade sped by at full gallop the Commandant called for a cheer. At once we all responded, and one of the men waved back "thanks."

I LOOKED at a thermometer on Sunday and found it measured 95 degrees in the shade. This practically vetoed

pleased at our open air tactics. On leaving Barrie next morning a gentleman gave us \$10 as the renewal subscription to the Auxiliary League for himself and his wife, thus again proving that the public have not lost confidence in this great soul-raising organization. Quite a lot of business was got through at this town. In fact, the Commandant is a desperate worker, never stops at a hurry and doing his best for the furtherance of the war."

"Then your next journey to LINDSEY must have been a long, tiring one, indeed. And seeing that years ago I also went to Lindsay, I am greatly interested to hear how the Army progresses there."

"Well, thank God, the comrades of Lindsay are still true to the flag. Most of the corps were at the depot to meet the Commandant, and although it was seventy-first before we arrived, we had a beautiful soul-stirring open air. A great crowd gathered and intensely listened to what was said. The indoor crowd, too, was good, under the circumstances. I remember some time ago, and that in the dead of winter, we had a very special time, but the crowd was not nearly large as our recent number. Yes, Lindsay holds her own, and will march on to certain victory."

"Then, Major, I should think FENELON FALLS got a good treat. I believe the crowd here had not a visit from any commissioner since the time of Commissioner Combs. Is that so?"

"That is quite right, and the gallant, brave force led on by

Their Royal Captain

and Lieutenant, made the most of the Commandant when they got him. A crowd met him at the depot. He delivered a little talk, but not a night march, and it was a beautiful open-air battle. The folks rushed to their doors and seemed to vie with one another in welcoming to their little town the General's youngest son. As for the Methodist church, which was just filled, and many people were standing. They eagerly listened to the Commandant's address on the social work, following his points with open eyes and mouths. Then the soldiers spent a splendid evening and their soldierly bearing and manner pleased the Commandant very much. In fact, the tour was a very profitable one, and our dear leader was made a great blessing to each officer and soldier who saw this inspiring campaign, and do not our leaders live and tell for this?"

"Of course they do, Major. God bless and prosper them. And about your own health; how did you keep up the strain?"

"Well, it was very trying upon me, but the joy of the battle amply repaid me for the suffering, and you might ask 'Cry' readers to lift me up in prayer that I may lay His healing hand upon me."

Indoor meetings, nevertheless the Commandant did not at the open air and indoor fights, as if temperatures were only half as high, but the bands of perspiration which hung in profusion from his forehead showed that he felt the heat as much as any of us. (We regretted learning afterwards from the daily press that more than three persons died from the extreme heat.) Mrs. Booth, too, held out against the overpowering atmospheric influences and the advice of friends, and took her place on the platform in the arena.

CAPT. ATTWELL, who took notes of the evening meeting, says:—

It was hot, and no mistake! The natural sense of poor humans would have almost compelled them to stay outside of the stifling atmosphere of the Arcade Hall, and spend the evening in the cool breezes of the famous

Hamilton mountain. It is a standing tribute to the attractiveness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, as held forth by the Salvation Army, that such a crowd of people had gathered together to hear it and us. The Commandant knew better than allow long sermons to be delivered, and kept things to time. After singing that Grand old Methodist verse,

"There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

God is love, I know! I feel! Jesus lives and loves me still!"

The Commandant very pointedly remarked that though God was the very embodiment of Justice and Truth, the one blessed attribute that He loved to manifest was "Mercy." God is love, I know! I feel! Oh, the wonderful drawing power in those words.

Captain Griffiths sang to us, and Major Complin, in short, clear sentences, carried us forward to fifty years hence, and asked every soul to consider where we would spend eternity, judging from the character of our present lives.

Oh, the backsliders, we meet them everywhere, and there were many in that hall.

While Emmer McMillan sang that wonderfully effective song that "No, he never returned," the writer could not help watching the face of one whom he knew had at one time been a soldier. Ah, though the Spirit dealt with them again and again, how easy it becomes to push off all influence. The White Warriors' "Lost, lost, lost" was not without effect, and helped to solemnize the meeting.

THE COMMANDANT'S reading was about Zacheus. The plan of salvation was very forcibly pointed out. Here are a few of the remarks:—

"Zacheus was chief publican and therefore most despised. Jesus always seeks the most disreputable characters first."

"There were two hindrances to Zacheus. First, the press, and, secondly, he was little of stature. There are equivalent hindrances to every soul now."

"Zacheus soon found a sycamore tree, and there is a sycamore tree in every earnest Christ-sacker's experience."

"Zacheus had to come down, and there's no blessing so precious as that received by a soul after a humbling in the dust."

Many more beautiful lessons were drawn, and doubtless many souls were touched.

We cleared away the front seats at the start of the prayer meeting, but somehow or other, perhaps on account of the over-heating, heated atmosphere, it was impossible to get any soul to decide the matter that night. The results we leave with God. May He work out the salvation of some soul through it.

"Righteous indignation" is a kneecapped tool that needs the most careful handling.

"I want more—more love, more peace," etc., say many. Why not substitute "all" for "more"? Take a "whole Christ."—EX.

NEXT WEEK'S CRY, GUELPH The Royal City.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.



OUR SAMARITAN BRIGADE IN TORONTO.

— THE — Women's Shelter Staff, Toronto.

Our Social Work—A New Slum Home and Creche.

The Women's Shelter has removed to more commodious premises on Agnes street. Many are the poor, yet thankful, hearts that bless Mrs. Booth for the opening of this place, where every facility is afforded for a fresh

start in life. The officers are in love with their work, and though at present in the throes of house-cleaning, painting, etc., in fitting up their new Home, they are anxiously believing for the accomplishment of much permanent good among the women. Mrs. Booth has been collecting in order to properly fit up the enlarged Shelter, and has been very successful. She has also collected \$100 towards the opening of a Slum Home and Creche, to be opened in one of the poorest parts of the city. Her heart is thoroughly set on pushing our work among the poor. May she have her desire realised!

Foreign News.

ENGLAND.

GREAT SOCIAL MAY MEETING in London. General pronounces scheme "the most gigantic success." Enthusiastically cheered.

THE GENERAL much indispensed. Has had to cancel his Swiss appointment. First time in 15 years has missed such an important engagement.

SPECIAL APPEAL for \$25,000 to push forward the Social Scheme.

COLONEL LAWLEY suffering from some disease of the spine. Has undergone operation.

THE GENERAL, if sufficiently strong, will visit Ireland.

SUPPLY CLUB in operation. Thirty shares of one shilling each procures thirty-five shillings worth of trade.

INDIA.

COMMISSIONER RUBANI and COLONEL BOOTH HELLBERG pay visit to London on important Indian affairs. They have great hopes for a marvellous outbreak of soul-saving in India.

MAJOR JAYA VEERA, India, reports twenty-six Army schools now working in the Territory. Hoping this number will be increased to fifty before General's visit.

PICKLE-MAKING the order of the day at the Bombay Resolute Home, and under the superintendence of Captain Munjula Bai the women have been very busy.

CAPTAIN DEVALÉE to be spiritual and financial special.

SOUTH AFRICA.

COMMISSIONER REFA welcomed home from Gold Fields very enthusiastically.

THE JUBILEE BAND touring through the Colony.

CABETOWN. Four days' campaign, 16 souls and 16 local officers commissioned.

SMART WORK—A young man (a son of one of our soldiers in England) arrived recently at the Cape from England, was met by an officer, taken to where it was thought likely he might obtain employment, succeeded in securing a job, and started work next morning. That's one ahead of the proverbial Yankee, anyhow.

OTHER COUNTRIES.

BRIGADIER CLIBBORN is farewell from South America.

GAZETTE.

ENIGN COWAN, Halifax Reserve Home, to be ADJUTANT.
Captain Shaw, Quebec Western Division, to be ENSIGN.
Captain Patterson, Victoria District, to be ENSIGN.
Lieutenant Kenney, Windsor, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Stepien, Annapolis, to be Captain at Lunenburg.
Lieutenant Poole, resting, to be Captain at Georgetown.
Capt. Scott, Yarmouth, to be Lieutenant at Lunenburg, N.S.
Capt. Buffet, Fredericton, to be Lieutenant at Lunenburg.
Capt. Ryan, Yarmouth, to be Lieutenant at Lunenburg.
HARVEY H. BROWN, Commissioner.

TALENT SCHEME NOTES.

BY FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Canada to the front again! Quite Biblical and correct in the idea. Was an exhaustive brain has the Commandant! What schemes he concocts! This Talent Scheme is the latest move and Field officers the Dominion over should take hold of it with a will.

Who benefits by the scheme? Why the F. O. of course. They are the lucky folk this time and no mistake. Before they will go in with heart and soul to make the whole thing a booming success. The F. O.'s Christian work will greatly benefit thereby, and then there is the "Tension Fund." More about this anon.

By all means read the Commandant's circular sent with a recent "Cry." All details and particulars can be gathered therefrom. The Major Head's letter of instructions should be carefully read and noted out. It was a pity the little boxes could not be made in time. However, the collecting cards will answer the same purpose this year and then next year it will be a boom.

The Receipt Book will need a little scrutiny and attention. It is prepared and divided into four parts. The extreme right hand part is the receipt given to the card collector for cash he collects. The next is signed by the Talent holder and given to the F. O. for the cash received by the T. H., to be used as his talent. The third part is signed by the C. O. and given to the Talent holder when he brings in his total Talent earned. The stub is filled in properly by the C. O. and the cash sent to Headquarters, Toronto. The money must, of course, tally with the amount shown on the receipt stub.

Any amount of cards can be given to one person. There is no limit in this respect. Field Officers must keep careful records of the names of those taking cards. Judgment must be manifested in giving out the Talents. Give cards and Talents to the most suitable people. Outside friends can, of course, take cards and Talents.

A METHODIST VOLLEY AGAINST TOBACCO.

Rev. A. M. Phillips, B.A., D.D.,

delivered the annual theological lecture at the Methodist Conference held at Smith's Falls on May 29th, entitled "Christ, the Model Man." In the course of his remarks we find the following pointed truths: "It makes me sick to hear Christians defend their black tobacco pipes, their plugs of tobacco, their lager beer, their euchre parties and their dances as things that would not keep them out of Heaven. What is wanted here is the concrete thing. Who of us would have faith in Christ as

A Saviour with a Plug

of tobacco in His mouth? Who of us would take Him as a Saviour if found blowing the froth off a glass of lager beer or sitting at a progressive euchre party? Away with such specious "mildness" and embrace the eloquent teacher. "Let us have the Christ life."

Care should be taken by Talent holders to have their money in a wise way so that the return for their labor may be as much as possible. Sisters could buy flour, make it into good cakes or bread, and sell the same to advantage. Linen and cloth could be bought, made up into articles of clothing and sold at a profit. Wood could be procured by the brothers and made into small articles of furniture, etc., and, in fact, endless ideas will present themselves to the Talent holders if they are alive to the situation.

Note the following dates:

On Friday, June 14th, collectors bring in their cards to their officers.
On Sunday, June 16th, in a public afternoon meeting, the Talents are distributed to soldiers and friends.
On Saturday, July 7th (three weeks after giving out of Talents) another public meeting will be held in every corps, when Talent holders render their final account.

(More next week.)

Tobacco

consists of the leaves of several species of nicotiana, variously prepared for use as a narcotic. While it is principally manufactured for smoking, a large amount is also prepared for chewing, and to a more limited extent it is taken in the form of snuff.

"Although the fact has been controverted, there cannot be a doubt that

The Knowledge of Tobacco

and its uses came to the rest of the world from the Indians of America. The habit of snuff taking was observed by Simon Page in 1496, and the chewing practice was first seen by the Spaniards on the South American coast."

Territorial :- Topics.

God Saved Me.

Do not ever be on good terms with yourself.

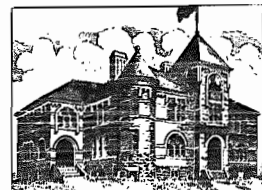
PALMERSTON!

"The Dignity of a Calling is its Utility."

"The world owes us a living, yet no man can collect the debt unless he pulls off his coat and works hard for it."



ALMERSTON, so people say, had a MUSHROOM GROWTH. One day, the old inhabitants assure you, they saw the railway coming along and the next morning when they awoke the town had sprung up around them. At any rate, Palmerston NEVER WAS VILLAGE, for it owes its existence to the building of the iron road, rather over twenty years ago. Subsequently the construction of other lines crossing and re-crossing, produced the network that has made this town the hub of the great railway wheel—a G. T. R. centre.



PALMERSTON PUBLIC SCHOOL.

SINCE ITS COMMENCEMENT it has enjoyed a steady, substantial growth, which in figures, with the population now is estimated at somewhere between two and three thousand. The admirable

Facilities for Shipping

point to a prosperous future for this town as a manufacturing centre. Amongst the most prominent buildings we cannot but name the factory of the five C's—The "Canadian Cone Coupler Carriage Company," a fine, white brick structure, without a rival in Canada for excellent workmanship, with ample accommodation for an enormous output. This place was originally used as a brewery, but through opposing sentiment the owner was forced to close and quit. Temperance views are strongly pronounced in Palmerston, whilst a drunken man is rarely to be seen on the streets.

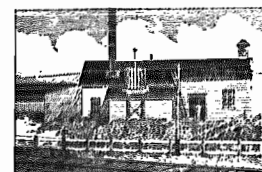
ANOTHER STRIKING EDIFICE is the midst of the merry air is the beautiful two-storey, pressed-brick school-house, a credit to any town or city on this continent or any other.

As to the moral tone of Palmerston, it is difficult to realize that the proportion of crime and drunkenness is so small in comparison to its population.

"None of your

Ploccadilly Midnight Marches

here!" remarked a comrade. "You take a march at night and you'll find nothing astray from one end of the town to the other except the halfrings." It is asserted that a constable may be seen on the street occasionally—but that is only *rumour*. No doubt the exemplary character of the town may be accounted for partly from the fact that a large proportion of the inhabitants are railroad men, a portion of the Canadian community noted for their steadfast, honest, uprightness of walk, slow, it is said to snail as soldiers, but once in the ranks they stick like glue, as we have proved in our Palmerston corps.



ROBB ELECTRIC LIGHT WORKS.

In contra-distinction to its present fair name, this town, in its earliest days, was notorious for a black record, partly through the temporary residence of gangs of navies who were laying the railroad, and amongst whom there were many godless Italians; and partly through the high-handed pranks of a certain clique, who were ironically nicknamed

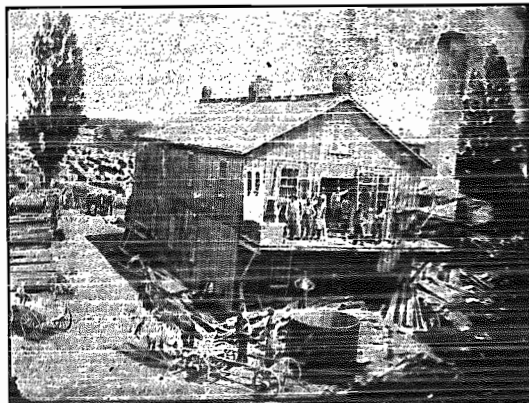
"The Wallace Lambs,"

and who chased, with "flying feet, across the country to the next township any unfortunate stranger who aroused their antipathy on account of creed or color. "Peace, my lambs!" was the gently murmured signal for action from their leader. But their wild escapades are recalled nowadays only as jokes of the mad, bygone past, and it is said that these "lambs" of twenty years ago have settled down into respectable, sober-going sheep—"through the influence," one of the prominent people remarked, "of the Salvation Army, the Methodists and Temperance people.

Presbyterians, Baptists, and Church of England are also in fighting trim MANY SIGNS of the newness of the country may be observed in the surrounding lands, where some of our soldiers' farms. Stumps, snags and blackened land, with uncouth snake-fences, tell the grim tale of a resolute struggle for bare existence in the days, not so very long ago, of bush and bog and sweat of brow. Pitch-holes remind you with a sudden jerk of the buggy that, but for the stubborn perseverance of

Your Pioneer Grandfather,

your road might be still nothing but the track of the noble red man through the cedar swamp, mosquito-swarmed.



SAW MILL, Palmerston.

OATS are amongst the profitable produce of farmers here. Everywhere the sturdy sons of Scotland have succeeded in introducing oatmeal as a cheap and wholesome food, and in so doing they have conferred a blessing upon the civilized globe. Its strengthening qualities being well acknowledged. So in this grain-producing belt an oatmeal mill soon appeared. Established about ten years, it has now a capacity of a hundred barrels a day, and whilst some of our Palmerston comrades carry the oats from their fields to the mills, others are ready to find it for them.

SHEEP-REARING is another occupation that calls for much attention here. In the excellent woolen mill, where the fleece bought from the farmers is wonderfully woven into hosiery and beautiful, warm, flexible material, no less than six of our soldiers are amongst the workers. It is owned by the son of our noble Yorkshire veteran, Father Waterhouse, recently promoted to glory.

THE LUMBER MILL and many others claim attention, neither would

we underestimate the influence of the "Reporter," for the local paper occupies a field peculiar to itself. The town was named in honor of ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER, LORD PALMERSTON.

What Became of the "House of Blazes and the House of Damnation."

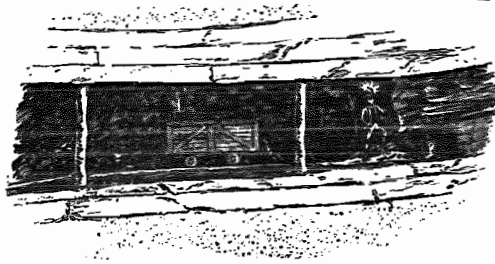
A PAGE OUT OF ENSIGN DOWELL'S DIARY IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

"That's a little town in Newfoundland," said he, pointing to the photo. "BETTS' COVE," they called it. It was built by A COPPER-MINING COMPANY. In 1870 my father explored the proposed site for it. Now there's not one stick nor stone of it remaining upon another."

The company shipped there from Nova Scotia and they opened up in 1874. The men slept together in a sort of cave there, under that rock, until they got some log-houses rigged up. I went with my father to work then, just as a boy of twelve. There in that picture you see my career; There's the store where I clerked for three years; there's the dancing-school where I taught, and there's the church where I was mar-



BETTS' COVE, Newfoundland.

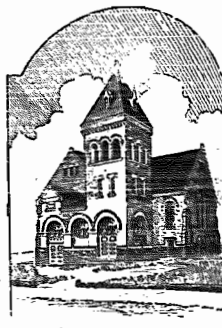


A SCENE OF A "CHANNER" IN A COAL MINE.

ried. I ran on the steamer for a while, too, and I worked underground in the mines. Dark it was, down there, with only the light of our candles. But now those miners are scattered to all parts of the world. Lots

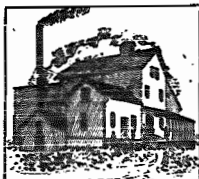
Grassy, Burnt and Barren Rock.

It was a sad day when the news was proclaimed that the mines were exhausted and would close up. I was one of the last down there. I helped clear up the place, took up the rails and ran them up and down in the cage from below to the surface of the earth, when they closed finally in 1885.



PALMERSTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Then they removed the whole town, bag and baggage, and shipped whole sale to another spot about fourteen miles away, houses, church, and all. Took the place to pieces and set it up again, transferring it to Little Bay, and there the Army came and



VICTORIA FLOUR MILLS, Palmerston.

I was converted. There was lots of copper there, beautiful copper ore. And there was

Lots of Devilry, too.

just as in the other place. Lots of drink, lots of card-playing, lots of blasphemy. At that time I couldn't speak without an oath, and when I strung off all I knew I'd cold me ones, so that even swearing was would rebuke me. But I ran more that the grace of God is strong enough to give any man victory over that black habit, as well as over drink and tobacco.

Those miners were a mixed lot from different parts of the world. There was any amount of devilish, rampant wickedness, and rough drinking and gambling. They would board together in sets in a common new home, and have one man for captain to finance the thing, and a woman to cook.

Amongst others there was one fellow, who from an spirit of utter defiance, called his place "The House of Damnation," and the men next door to be outdone, named his "The House of Blazes."

Strange to say, the two of them were both burned down the same morning, and each captain was

Burnt to Death

In his own house. The rest of the inmates jumped and scrambled off, and escaped with their lives alone. Quite a few got killed in the mines. We seemed a God-forsaken lot altogether.

THE ARMY STRUCK LITTLE BAY and I was saved in 1887. Captain Trowsley came first to spy out the land and souls were saved, so that when the officers arrived to open up, converts were holding on ready. They were splendidly received and the work flourished. A dozen or more candidates came out of Little Bay and all are still fighting on as officers or soldiers to-day, except one, I believe. The Lord did a great work in the mining district.

As for me, I was in charge of the engine then, stoking. I had a terrible struggle. It took the devils all day to come out of me, there were so many of them. But after that I went in whole-souled for God. Whilst the officers went away to council I was set to hold on for five weeks and then I came into the work at last.

"Yes, after our little Teddy died," added Mrs. Dowell.

You want to see those GREAT SMELTING FURNACES in Newfoundland to understand them and the miner's life. When the crude copper ore comes up out of the earth it has to go through seven processes before it is melted into pure copper. The copper and rock have to be separated till between the burning and smelting it runs out like a liquid, and the heat grows hotter and hotter in the refining process. It is like our spiritual experience.

The Sulphur is Burnt Out

first in the open air, and it's so powerful that no tree or shrub can grow around. It kills them all. Even horses will drop down from the effect, and your nose will bleed like everything. It turns lots of people quite stupid. The smoke can be seen rising twenty miles away. It's like a big fog over all the land, with sometimes a thousand tons burning at one time. There were two thousand men employed at TILT COVE. That was Mrs. Dowell's home, and her father is working there still to this day, since he was seventeen years old.

Palmerston Corps.

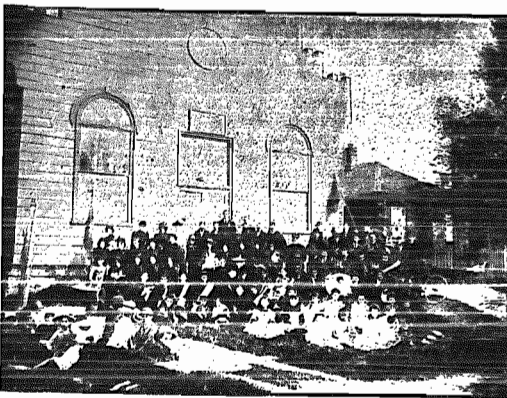
ENSIGN DOWELL planted his sharp and shining axe in the corner and dropped himself on a box, whilst he



ENSIGN DOWELL.

mopped away the beads of sweat from his frank Newfoundland brow. Only a day had been spent in the bush by the indomitable Ensign with his lieutenant chopping wood for the quarters, from a corner generously portioned off for this purpose by one of the land-owning soldiers. MISS DOWELL heaved up the trap-door to the cellar below the kitchen. "See all those nice eggs?" said she. "Three dozen and a-half one of our people gave me the other day when I was visiting. 'Why, that's too many!' I told him. 'No, no,' he said, 'the Lord has done more than that for me through the Army—it's none too many?' Palmerston is just a proper Salvation Army town."

"THERE'S NO DENYING the town



PALMERSTON CORPS.

itself is naturally very moral and inclined to the right as a whole. The corps is good—and in every way. It's just a nice, even, mixed, all-round corps. The soldiers are about evenly balanced, half being men and half women, of all ages, old and young,

From 15 to 80 Years,

most of them Army converts—some of them old rangers from the very commencement of the work, and some of them young, bright converts. We have ten new recruits just enrolled.

AS TO THEIR OCCUPATIONS there, they are just properly mixed also: some are farmers, some laborers, some railroad men, some work in the mills and factories, and so on. In the woolen mill we have six soldiers employed. But the difficulty is, quite a number live out on their land in the country and can only drive in once a week for the Sunday. That makes it heavy fighting for a few town hands in week nights. The burden of the open air falls on just a certain set number. Here we have none of the spirit of show-off, and never aicker amongst them, thank God.

THE MAIN DIFFICULTY lies in the scattered position of the homes of the soldiers. It took us two days' driving to visit a dozen of them, and in that time we covered a distance of thirty miles in the round. Of course we have to borrow a horse and rig, but the Palmerston folks are a remarkable, kind-hearted people. Quite a few of them keep horses, and they are always willing to help us over the ground.

THE TOWNSPEOPLE are a hard-working set. Scarcely any of them but are close at it at something or other. Our soldiers turn out well when they can. There were forty-two on the march on Sunday afternoon. How's that for a little scattered place?

THE OLD COLORS were getting worn out from use, in the wear and tear of steady use, so the Juniors collected enough money to buy a new

one from Headquarters, and then they presented it to the corps in the name of

The Coming Army.

asserting their intention to be as loyal to the flag with the fiery star as their fathers and mothers have been before them during the ten years that are past since they started beneath the colors to brave the storm and bear the brunt of many a hard-fought battle, doing their utmost to advance the cause of the Kingdom of Christ.

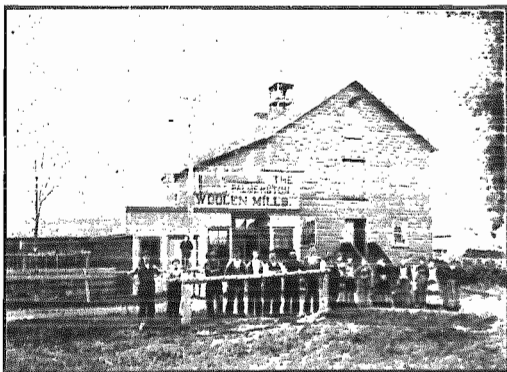
THE BAND BOYS are united, humble and earnest. They have suffered one draw-back in the direction of being minus a leader, but the son of one of the soldiers, a quiet little lad of about twelve years, Smithie Bell, undertook to do his best with the lead cornet, and bravely he has carried out his contract for months past. The band includes six pieces and the drum. Recently God has saved two more musicians, who are taking instruments, one of them having previously played in the town band. Moreover, BROTHER CANTON, formerly landmaster at Winnipeg, now resident at Wingham, has promised to come over and help all he can to develop the latent musical ability of our singer-seeking Palmerston band.

THE JUNIOR WORK is rejoining in five steady companies, who hold their classes in separate corners of the barracks and soldiers' hall, forming together at the close for an address from the Ensign. They are also in command of

A Library of Forty Books

—Thirty of these were purchased from Headquarters and the remainder given.

THE CROWDS are mixed generally, not only the poorer, but the better classes (whatever that may signify, where all are so much on one hand working equally), attending the indoor and outdoor meetings, the



PALMERSTON WOOLLEN MILLS.

See Palmerston soldiers among the employees in the above group.

church congregation often slipping in at the close of their own service.

Our own proper lads—our followers—are excellent in behavior, setting an example to the Dominion by assisting to clean out the barracks, with hearty goodnature carrying the water for it themselves. God bless the boys. Finally, the rent is paid up, clear of cartridge.

— TO —

The Local Agents and Box Holders

— OF THE —

West Ontario Province.

My Dear Comrades.—It is with great pleasure that I have been appointed by the Commandant as your Provincial Agent, and my object in coming amongst you is as heretofore, to be the greatest possible blessing to you all. I am very anxious and depressed that the scheme should be made a success, and if we unitedly put our shoulders to the wheel success is sure to follow. Now, my comrades, I am aware of some of the difficulties which you may have to contend with, but remember God is our sufficient. As for myself, there shall not be left

One Stone Unturned

to help you all in your God-given work, and I am confident and feel that I can rely on you to push the scheme in this Province with more zeal and earnestness than ever before.

If we can only get out two thousand boxes, which I am endeavoring to do, and if every box holder puts in twenty-five cents per quarter, we shall raise the magnificent sum of two thousand dollars per year. And what an enormous amount of good what an enormous amount of good that can be accomplished! How many poor fatherless and motherless children could be cared for and taught to serve God? And the poor girls who have wandered away from lives of purity and are now living in sin and debauchery in the cities of this fair Dominion of ours, would be brought back to lives of godliness and would be led to praise God, not only on earth, but through eternity.

What a Blessed Work!

So far on my trip the work has been very encouraging, the agents have manifested a spirit of willingness and determination. We are in for victory. Watch the "Cry." Look out, Magee!—SIDNEY B. SCOBELL, P.A.

London Staff at Ingersoll.

SUCCESSFUL SALVATION GATHERINGS.

Ingersoll Corps celebrated Queen's Birthday in true Army style. STAFF CAPT. SMOETON, CAPT. CREIGHTON and LIEUT. GRIFFITHS arrived in time to take hold of the holiness convention, the first of the special meetings. This was well attended by soldiers and Christians. At night the GIPSY JINGLE BAND, under the efficient leadership of SECRETARY IDA HENDERSON, helped to make the programme at the "Hallelujah Concert" bright and interesting. The visiting officers also gave several good selections, accompanying themselves by harp, guitar, cornet, organ, etc. "Grandpa Pass" was also resurrected by Lieut. Griffiths. Saturday morning an OPEN AIR MEETING was held on the MARKET SQUARE. When the invitation was given ONE POOR DRUNKARD sought pardon and cleansing from sin, afterwards testifying to the change of heart. "May God ever keep him true. Again at night the OPEN AIR SERVICE drew together such a gathering as is seldom congregated on the streets of Ingersoll, and many heard the plan of salvation whom we seldom reach. The Sunday services were beautiful throughout. — Minnie Kennedy.

He who is false to a present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will find a flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.—H. W. Beecher.

Victory Embazoned on Every Flag!

Tough Fights and Glorious Victories on the Field.

The Acts of the Apostles - Continued.

Hallelujah!

BOWMANVILLE.—We have had another week of victory. Meetings good all Sunday, and ONE soul returned to the fold.—Ensign McAmmond.

PANSBORO, N. S.—TWO SOULS seeking pardon. We have some good soldiers here. The people are very kind to us.—Lieut. A. Hart, for Capt. Young.

ORANGEVILLE.—We're in the fight. Victory is our motto. Sunday ONE SOUL won for King Jesus, and believing for more to follow.—R. Wilson, Captain.

COLLINGWOOD.—Our meetings are very good. Farewell meeting Sunday night. **SINERS GETTING SAVED.** Praise God!—Candidate Wm. Boyle, for Ensign Blackburn.

LIPPINCOTT STREET.—We had a real good week and here. **THREE** souls came out in the Saturday night meeting. Meetings good all day Sunday. We are getting the victory.—Ensign Lee.

ORANGEVILLE.—All alive and kicking! Captain arrived here all O.K. He is a proper Salvationist. Can do some of his Brandon tricks. We are going right in to upset the devil and get the victory.—X.Y.Z.

COLLINGWOOD. Talk about preaching! The Rev. Mr. Lawson (colored) addressed the meeting and talked straight on the line of free, present and full salvation on Thursday evening.—E. A. Dodge, Captain.

NEW GLASGOW, N.S.—Last Sunday the Lord came very near to us all and we had the joy of seeing NINE out for salvation and **THREE** for sanctification. Praise the Lord!—Capt. Lamont, for Ensign Alward.

WOODSTOCK, N.B.—THREE SOULS came to Christ on Sunday night. We are getting nicely settled in the town hall again, and at present preparing for a grand welcome meeting to BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT.—Secretary A. Smith.

PT. ST. CHARLES.—Sunday morning and afternoon the meetings were led by ENSIGN McDONALD, and at night by STAFF-CAPT. McILLAN. ENS. HAY and LIEUT. FLETCHER. Blessed time all day. ONE SOUL in the afternoon.—W.G.S.C.

ANAPOLIS, N. S.—God is working and saving souls in Annapolis. **TWENTY** have come to God of late. We had 250 on 24th of May we had an excursion home got 840. Annapolis soldiers know how to get a "move on."—Capt. Curry.

ST. JOHN, III.—Saturday night's meeting led by three soldiers, who made things hustle. Sunday meeting good. ONE soul. Thursday night we had 250 on 24th of May. Commissioned eight local officers.—Lieut. McWhorter, for Capt. Miller.

WOODSTOCK, N.B.—The welcome given to Brigadier and Mrs. Scott was an enthusiastic one. At the hall the Mayor presided; also the Rev. Mr. Eiler. The hall was packed, crowded house all day Sunday. FIVE out for the blessing of a clean heart.—Secretary A. Smith.

PICTON.—ADT. and MRS. SOUTH- all were with us for the week end. Making of Sunday night's meeting. "The Critical Moment." The Adjutant spoke with feeling and power to a crowded hall. We believe that much good was done. We say, "God bless you much, Adjutant and Mrs. Southall. Come again!"—H. Walker, Captain.

PRESCOTT.—Hello! what now? An attack was made on the enemy's camp on Sunday night and the walls gave way. The result was TWO prisoners captured and brought to our Father's house saved from sin.—Henry Brimmon, L.L.B.A., for Capt. Maidment.

BLOOMFIELD.—After a hard day's fight ONE sister with her heart full of sin plunged into the fountain and came out washed in the blood of the Lamb. Oh, what a treat to see a sinner come to Jesus. The angels in rejoiced and we praised God with a loud voice.—A. E. N., for Capt. Tovell.

FENELON FALLS.—Sunday last in the afternoon, one young man at the cross found room. For some days past he'd troubled been, as he thought of the danger he was in. When tears of joy we saw him rise glad tears of joy stood in his eyes. He said he was glad in youth he came. We pray that others will do the same.—Lieut. M. Lot.

NORWICH.—After saying good-bye to the comrades and friends at NORBURY, where we have spent six happy months, we arrived in Norwich. The comrades turned out well on Sunday with the band. The boys were somewhat rough, but we are determined by God's help to win them for our Saviour.—Capt. J. Storey and T. Ogilvie.

INGERSOLL.—Thursday night the trade representative with us. Meeting beautiful. Sunday Bro. Elmwood, from Woodstock, came over to help us. Also a brother from Beacville, who told how he knelt at the despondent form nearly twelve years ago in a "three sheets in the wind" condition, and how God met and saved him.—Minnie Kennedy.

WYOMING.—At knee-drill the King was in the camp, gave us victory in our war, which made us march around the Barracks singing and shouting. In our holiness meeting ONE came out for victory and got it. We are determined to blow the trumpet, giving no uncertain sound until Jesus says, "It is enough."—Bro. Cronan, for Captain Comstock.

SHELBURNE.—Glory! Glory! Glory! The devil is being defeated here at Shelburne. We had a wonderful time on the 24th of May, banquet and jubilee. Capt. Wilson and Lieut. Hanna, from Orange, came nobly to our help. God open our good meeting inside, and best of all **THREE** precious souls sought and found Christ. We are right out of debt now. Glory be to God for ever!—Lieut. Alward, for Capt. Peers.

OTTAWA RESCUE HOME.—We daily find that God is true to His promise in "supplying all our needs." Our one aim is to see the girls properly saved. We have made up our mind to sow beside all waters, leaving nothing with God. We find the noted "Grace Before Meat Box" very handy. It stands on the table and every month the landlady drops in his mite. God bless him, and may all the other landladies do the same.—"Aunt."

PETERBORO.—We can say from the depths of our heart "God is our refuge and strength, and a present help in every time of need." **TWO SOULS** have been brought from nature's darkness into the marvelous light of God. We give Jesus all the glory and march on believing for greater victories. **CAPT. BOYLER**, who has been home for a short while, said good-bye on Sunday and starts for the United States. God bless her.—Sergt. May Lang.

HAMILTON II.—The Salvation Marines and the Headquarters Staff, with the brave Commandant at their head, made considerable conquests on the evening of Wednesday the 15th in this Ambitious City. No. 2 is looking up. **CAPT. WORR** and her Cadet are making things hum. The meetings on Sunday were times of power. Look out for startling news from Hamilton II, for the Captain and her braves mean victory through the blood of the Lamb.—A Methodist.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Sunday, glorious meetings. ONE SOUL came to Jesus. Monday, Jaseca Troupe and Bro. Crookery of the trade staff, a grand good meeting. The Troupe stayed two nights with us. **CAPT. ORCHARD** with her Hindoo suit; **CADET FIRER**, with her guitar; **SIS. MORRIS** with her singing, and **ADT. MISS. TURNER** leading them on, with **LIEUT. TUCKER** as their general manager. **THREE SOULS**, and God bless the Troupe. Come again.—W.B.

HALIFAX I.—The blessed Lord is helping us to march forward in His strength and to have victory. The Lord is working by His Spirit and we are working, too. We had **ENSIGN ANDREWS** and wife for Sunday's meetings, in the absence of Ensign Gage. **TWO SOULS** came to God in the night meeting (a soldier of the 8th King's Regiment and wife), and got salvation through the blood of Jesus. May the blessed Lord keep them true and faithful, in our prayer. Amen.—Sergt.-Major Casbin.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—Sunday night we had good meetings. On Monday an "upside-down" meeting. Those who know **ENSIGN COOMBS** will probably know what that means. Tuesday a very special united meeting. Our soldiers' meeting was well attended. Friday was, of course, a special day. Afternoon, open air meeting, and in the evening service of song and ice cream social afterwards. God is with us and is manifesting Himself by saving souls, and we are having blessed times at old No. 1. Hallelujah!—Sergt. Thompson.

GANANOQUE.—For the past two months we have NOT CLOSED A WEEK WITHOUT SEEING SOULS SAVED. We have had a week of holiness meetings, at which we saw a GOOD MANY SEEKERS for the blessing, and also A FEW FOR SALVATION. The week throughout has been one of great blessing to us in many ways. The meetings since have felt the effects of it. Sanctified souls will arouse interest every time. We need more sanctified people.—Capt. and Mrs. Peers.

BOWMANVILLE.—Major Collier was with us for Saturday and Sunday. All day the red-hot Gospel truths were poured into the people's ears. Although some did not like it, they covered our labors by seeing **THREE** souls. The first one was a boy of about 14 years, who wept bitterly on account of sin; then two more followed and were enabled to claim the victory. Had a prayer walk up at about 11 o'clock and fired the air, but well blessed in soul.—Ensign D. F. McAmmond.

CLARK'S HARBOUR, N.S.—A visit from Capt. Perry. Lanterns to the front. The devil got mad and tried to upset our plans but found it all in vain and failed in the attempt. **SIS. A. FLAG** to the masthead. Ten nights in a barroom repeated the second time. The new drum nicely draped with yellow, red and blue, drew a good crowd to its dedication service. **Sermons** are getting into uniform, and bonnets are all the rage at present. Mrs. Peley is expected soon from her home. She will no doubt meet a warm welcome.—D. P. Ellis.

KINGSTON.—Thursday night, band concert. Sunday, 11 a. m. Ensign walked into the meeting with a top of a small tree. It had branches of different sizes. Taking his lesson from John 15, he beautifully illustrated the Vine as Christ and the strong branches as Christ's good warriors and the small weak branches as those whose growth was hindered by sin in the heart. At night, subject, "Back-siders' Invitation." **THREE** came back to God.—Lieut. J. Fiddmore, for Ensign and Mrs. McEwan.

ORANGEVILLE.—Hello! what's up now? "Oh, it's the Army going to Shelburne."

"What are they going to do there?" "Why, they are going to celebrate the Queen's Birthday."

"In what way?" "Getting men and women to forsake their sins and turn to God. Don't you think that the right way?"

"Good idea." Praise God we did succeed all right. We got **THREE SOULS** to leave their sins and turn to God. We arrived home safely in the small hours of the morning.—The Writer.

SHERBROOKE DISTRICT.—Right throughout 'he district things are improving. We have had the pleasure of visiting most of the corps, taking in RICHMOND, WATERLOO CIRCLE, BEDFORD CIRCLE, also COATCOOK. It was indeed a lively experience. I had judged from Sherbrooke to Waterloo, part of the time through water in some places about twelve or fifteen inches deep, then through mud almost up to the hubs of the vehicle, and in places in a snowdrift with a broken shaft. After a little assistance we got on our way again and reached Waterloo without any further mishaps. I found here **CAPT. MILSOM** in good spirits.

COATCOOK is the town that suffered so much from fires this last few months. (Shiner, beware of the fire that is going to come to destroy the workers of iniquity.) **CAPT. GIBBS** and **CROSSMAN** have charge of the work here. The fight is somewhat hard, but they are having the victory. **SOME SOULS** are being saved. **CAPT. BUREAU**, who has just spent a few weeks at BEDFORD CIRCLE, has gone from us again. She is to be found at Port Hope. When she was at Bedford she did a noble work for God. The Mayor, who is Captain. **LIEUT. BRADFORD**, her assistant, has been forced to take a rest. Pray for her.—J. McHarg, Captain and D. O.

SEAFORTH.—"The visit of the 'DESPERATE BRIGADE' to Seaforth has been made a blessing to many. Quite a number of souls saved and several sanctified. On Sunday at 7 a. m. five knee-drills were held in different parts of the town. One was held in a house quite near to the residence of the Mayor, who is an active Christian worker, and a Methodist church. Being awakened by our music and singing he came in and took part in the meeting, saying he felt it a duty and a pleasure to encourage his people and work. Over ten years ago he wrote asking the Army to start work in this town, and he rejoiced in the glorious work that had been done.—Adj. Taylor.

PICTON.—24th of May was a big day here. Crowds and crowds of people thronging the streets and race courses trying to satisfy their evil desires. Yet in spite of all this the Salvationists were not going to put their light under a bushel. We were reinforced by **CAPTAIN TOVELL** and her Lieutenant, who helped very ably. Also **BLOOMER**, the comedian, and band. Three open airs were held during the afternoon and evening, and red hot shot was fired right and left into the enemy's ranks. Lemonade and cold social, also jubilee at night, which was a success. Sunday was a beautiful soul-refreshing day. God was with us in all that was done and it shall never return void. Since last report **TWO PRECIOUS SOULS** have come to Jesus.—F. R. B., for Capt. Walker and wife.

BONAVISTA, Nfld.—The week past has been a tough fight with the enemy, but victory at the end in the shape of NINE SOULS for pardon and THIRTY for a clean heart. Lieut. Col. Campbell, commanding the Island, is here for a few days to assist while the Captain is recruiting strength.—T. P. G.

HALIFAX I.—On Friday afternoon (Queen's Birthday) we held a united house meeting. It was a refreshing time to our souls. **FOUR SOULS** sought God for pardon and the blessing. And at night an auction sale children's meeting. Quite a crowd filled the hall. The meeting was interesting and edifying. The bidders were **PLEASURE, FASHION, WEALTH, FAME and CHRISTIANITY.** The children were knocked down to Christianity. Praise God, religion is the life and the life beyond. Christ is the source of all true life and satisfaction. We had a good day on Sunday, one soul at the cross. Praise God.—Sergt.-Major Casbin.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—A united meeting has now been held at each of the six different city corps. **SOULS HAVE BEEN SAVED** at every meeting. Hallelujah! Tuesday night at Number One seventy-six soldiers met for open air, the barracks were well filled and a proper S. A. meeting was led by **ENSIGN COOMBS.** The officers from each corps assisted. **CAPT. MILLER** sang, "I've got the devil turned out, my friends." **ONE SIGN** at the close ice cream and bananas were served. The Officers have worked like Trojans to get the corps debt cleared off. At last it is done. "And now," said the Captain, "I think I can have a new quarry, for we can wear it, too, with a clear conscience.—Little Whitaker.

TILBURY CENTRE.—The other day while driving out to Glenwood to hold a meeting our Circle Corps has a little (George) got scared by some of the little children playing baseball, wheeled right round, and away we went down the street, "John Gilpin" style. We managed to escape with a few slight bruises and a good shaking up. Yesterday, Sunday here in Tilbury we rejoiced to see **ONE SOUL**, a sister who was never converted before, cry out to God. We are also having some good children's meetings, twenty present Sunday. Splendid attention and a good work being done. **Wm. Casbin, Lieut. Col. Capt. Dover.**

CHESTNUT DISTRICT.—The work in **TILBURY CIRCLE**, under Capt. Dover and Lieut. Stevenson, is progressing. I visited Glenwood Brigade a few days ago and enrolled **THREE RECRUITS.** Two more brigades, Merlin and Valentin, are in the hands of the Circle. **BLENNHEIM**, under **CAPTAIN R. STUBBS** and wife, will surely go ahead. I had a good soldier's meeting here; vows were renewed, which, if carried out, will do a lot to lift the corps. **CAPT. HOWARD** is in charge of the **HEDGEWORTH**, with **CAPTAIN RECORD** for her able assistant. Mrs. Moore and myself spent a night here and had a good meeting. The old stand-by of eight or nine years ago, **CAPT. HILL**, is doing fairly well. We have had souls almost every week for the past six months and OVER **TWENTY RECRUITS** ENROLLED, besides a dozen Juniors. We are in the best of health and open up this summer. Beautiful park, good crowds and many souls to be saved.—D. C. Moore.

AT THE TEMPLE on Sunday we had a glorious day. Major Collier and Social Staff were announced to lend the meeting a helping hand. The afternoon open air was just splendid and so was the collection, which amounted to \$2.50. In the Jubilee Hall the meeting was a real rouser. **ONE SOUL** was given to God. **CAPT. IRVING**, who led the testimonies, gave an amusing illustration of his relationship to the social (which he claimed was very near), in which he made out that he was the "genius" of the Cadet. "You testify to God's goodness to him," and Lieut. Collier spoke feelingly of how this comrade's life had been a means of stopping him in his career of sinfulness, and he said: "If anyone had cause to feel that our position from the depths of sin Cadet Wray had." When he saw the change he doubted no longer and today he is doing all he can for God and souls. His testimony very graphically

showed how God had changed both of them and made them really "new creatures." **ENSIGN FOX** soloed and spoke. At night we had a fine meeting. **CAPT. IRVING** and most of the Social Officers took part. We need not say any more, except that we wound up with **SIX SOULS** in the Fountain and a Newfoundland dance, in which **ENSIGN FOX** soloed active part, and Mrs. Collier soloed. Once again, Major!—"One Who Was There."

NEWMARKET.—Newmarket had the pleasure of having in their midst Canada's beloved Commissioner. That Canada's beloved Commissioner was beautiful. He explained the Army's origin, and doctrines, and principles in a most efficient way. His arguments were forcible and logical. "Don't be misunderstanding. What a fool you would be to judge Canada by Newmarket! Take in the vast Dominion!" The holy influence of that meeting shall never be effaced. "The soldiers' meeting was better for them than any other meeting, and gone, but his footprints are visible. We cannot forget your labors of love, dear Commandant, since coming to our midst. Verily the battle has been fierce. We have been close to the edge of our sword all season and out of season. The great day of restitution is coming. "He that overcometh shall receive a crown of life." We shall conquer! We shall conquer! Through the blood of the Lord, **W. M. LEWIS.**

MONTREAL III. (French).—I assure many of you will be pleased to hear that we are again back on St. Lawrence Maine street in a very pretty little hall, seating about two hundred people, which we opened Sunday, May 5th, and we have fair crowds of eager listeners. Then on the 10th we had a banquet, the proceeds of which went to pay for some new chairs we got for our hall. The officers and soldiers from Nos. I and II, with hands raised, sang. We also had officers from the different branches of the Social work in the city were present. All seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, and best of all we felt the presence of God with us. We are praying for blessing. We are going to ask our comrades to remember us at the throne of grace, for we have difficulties that many of you know nothing about. Still, thank God, we know in whom we have put our trust, and "If God be for us, who can be against us."—Capt. Kerr, for Adj. Rieux.

BEANFORD.—Thursday's meeting was a rouser. With us, Paris special correspondent, Light Brigade agent, and two sisters. Next morning, 24th May, off we go for Simcoe. We all were gloriously blessed especially in the Officers' Council. Of course Major Reed was at the helm. Sunday, 9 a. m., the S. A. led the meeting in the W. C. T. U. Hall (they give a free breakfast to the poor). We had a wonderful meeting; holiness testimonies topped them all. Captain got wound up, everybody got blessed. In the afternoon we formed a ring in the VICTORIA PARK. Here we poured forth hot Gospel shots for about an hour. In the evening, 12th, **CAPT. RICHARDSON** led us in testimonies. She is beginning to look like herself again. God bless her! **REV. BRY. HENDERSON** read the lesson. 7.30 p. m. finds us in the Social Hall. We had a fine meeting to the ring all smiling. He said: "I don't know whether I look happy or no, but I feel happy. Inside many were on the point of yielding, but told the old song, "not to-night."—J. B. B.

BEDFORD CIRCLE.—This is the place for crowds. They come to the centre, Paraceton, in large numbers. It was here I met the man who is so well known around these parts, **ADJT. MAJOR**, of the Light Brigade. He is now in the Yorkville Training Home, seven years ago. From the time we separated there we didn't have a chance of having a go in together till this opportunity presented itself.

From Paraceton we journeyed to Knowlton. We spent two nights there. The second night we were reinforced by **CAPTAIN MILSON, LIEUTS. HILL and ENGLAND**, and some other soldiers. At the time I wondered where the others came from, but were highly delighted when we were informed that at Waterloo a few nights previous to this they had **FIVE SOULS.** Waterloo is

known as Satan's Headquarters. They have not only come to the penitent form but are marching and doing all they can for God.

When at Iron Hill for Saturday a young man, a **BACKSLIDER**, RETURNED to God. **WATERLOO** needs your prayers. **RICHMOND** is improving very nicely. **LIEUT. COL. HARRIS** are doing their best for God in this town. They have just opened Melbourne.

HALIFAX I.—On Thursday night there was a grand hallelujah wedding in our barracks, which was well filled. The wedding party were **Sergt.-Major Seth Hudson**, of Halifax I. corps, and **Sis. Mary Taylor**, of New Glasgow corps, Bandmaster Hiesler and Mrs. Hiesler acting as groomsmen and bridesmaids. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Across the platform was a wreath and banner, with the inscription, "God bless the bride and groom." After a service of prayer, and praise and the reading of God's Word, **ENSIGN GARY** read the Army articles of marriage. The Rev. Richard Smith performed the marriage ceremony, making them man and wife. They then gave their testimonies and vowed they would in future fully devoted as in the past. After a short prayer meeting and inviting sinners to the cross, quite a crowd sat down with the happy couple upstairs in our cosy little hall and partook of the wedding supper. The Rev. May the Lord bless the **Sergt.-Major** and his wife and make them a blessing to all!

I have to record also the sad news of the death of **Dro. Lewis Davis**, one of our best band leaders and soldiers who passed away after a short illness. He was well in his soul. God comfort the bereaved ones.—Sergt. Major Casbin.

Northern District, Newfoundland.

BY ENSIGN GOOBY.

Hallelujah! we still live, though like the extremities of the body the first to find the cold and the last to throw off our great coats because of living so far in the north. Let all the thanks be to **CAPT. BRY. HUISSON** of **TILT COVE**, in a high tide of success. I have just initiated the names of **SEVENTEEN RECRUITS** ready for enrolment. Others to follow. **LIEUT. HISSOCK**, of Jackson Cove, has been in the corps for some time. He has just returned from much this past winter, but expect on visiting the corps to find the platform full of new faces, a large crowd of new soldiers, new quarters, an enlarged barracks and a what-not in his new quarters. He now leads the Little Barren old comrades will miss him, but the best of friends must part one time. God bless the Lieutenant. **CADET BERRY** also, like a Labrador missionary, has done excellent work among the people up here in the north. He is a good man and **WILD BIGHT.** A large number of souls have been won. Candidate **Oxford** came near losing his life while working in the mine. A lot of earth fell, cutting him much. **EXFLOITS**—Capt. Hissock, who is a good man, has the barracks had to be covered with birch bark, not being able to purchase shingles. Now I have to go 30 miles up the river to find the noted carpenter. He is a good man and a soldier told to pack his box and go home because he could not sing well. You have only to wait till he gets in motion to prove that, for he can do it both ends, mouth and feet. He commands the station opened. **BOT WOODVILLE** has a new barracks begun already. Reports 20 at the penitent form one night. Go on, Baker. **Capt. Holmes**, of **MORTON HARBOR**, has got into her new quarters. A city in this district is ready termed "The Light House." **TWILLINGATE**, the last though not behind, reports a few souls. Keep at it and you'll find Captain Gosling has gone. He is a good man and a soldier. He is on his way to Wiley Island, but dismasted. Oh, what she suffered with everything over her side. There it was, the picture of despair, nothing left but the little mizen-sail; but she was not really lost. She was not. To finish up, we are all very much disappointed over the Commandant not being able to visit till October, but when he comes there's a good welcome.

MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to **Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto**, with he word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1560.—GOULD, H. Last heard of at Toronto Junction. Had then two children. His sister, Mrs. Weston, Fort Arthur, Ont., would like to hear from him.

1571.—TINDALL, MRS. ROBERT. Address wanted. Husband had been heavy stable in Winnipeg. Two years ago they moved to Edmonton, North West Territory. Mrs. Tindall is a regular attendant at Salvation Army meetings. Any information will be acceptable.

1572.—DOHERTY, EDWARD. When last heard from, he was in partnership with a man in the blacksmith business. His home, Michigan, Port Arilla being his home. He lived in Harrington, Oxford County, Ontario. Edward was born in Birmingham, England, and Anthony in Leamington, England. American "Crys" please copy.

1573.—EMPEY, HIRSH STANTON. Last heard of at Tilbury. Any information regarding the above named, will be acceptable if addressed to A. Empey, care of Capt. Miller, 128 Gore Avenue, Vancouver, B. C. U. S. "Crys" please copy.

1574.—SMITH, MRS. JANE (OR DAUGHTER) (IC). Last heard of in Ireland, in 1881. Last heard of in 1886. Gave address as Postoffice, Toronto, Ont., but when written to the postmaster returned the letter saying there was no such person there. Will she or any one knowing of her whereabouts kindly communicate with her sister, Louisa—Mrs. McDonald, 41 Carysfort Avenue, County Dublin, Ireland. American "Crys" please copy.

THE DESPERADOS.

They Fight in West Ontario—Many Souls Won.

THE DESPERADO BRIGADE was dedicated in London for conducting soul-saving meetings through the Western Ontario Province, a week is each place.

ST. THOMAS being the first place, open air demonstrations, house to house visiting was the order of the day. God came in a mighty way upon them and blessed their efforts by saving **TEN SOULS** and over ten for a clean heart.

ST. MARY'S comes next. This is a hard spot, nevertheless the desperados waged desperate war and won **TWO SOULS**. Wonderful times in the open air.

STRATFORD, the next fort to be attacked. Arrived on Tuesday, found Capt. Mackenzie was away doing some special meetings at Bowden, but returned in the time to take Capt. Graham on the baggage. Here the Brigade was considered too desperate, by the police, in their efforts to arouse the inhabitants to their danger, for they threatened to run for it. But God gave them the victory. **ONE SOUL** was won for the kingdom.

SEAFOOTH was also attacked. A glorious week was spent in this place and their efforts were not in vain. **MANY SOULS** were made mad, mad, convicted, and many were made good, praise God.

CLINTON.—Here we were strengthened by Captain Scobell, the provincial agent for the G. B. M. and a Holy Ghost time was realized, and though there were very few signs revealed. Hallelujah! we are in for victory.—S. Correspondent.

Figs have been washed, but none have ever been cured of their love for mud.—Ram's Horn.